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Apocalypse Ending



8 0 1

Chapter 1 by Jim

The zombie virus was spreading like wildfire. I was all alone in a zombie apocalypse. PISTOL. I dug into my back pocket for a small knife and a Glock-17. I found a piece of paper, small rope, and a stash of paperclips in a small pouch. I started to run from a zombie that looked a ton like my sister. I found an old lab that was up in a short pile of ash getting all over my old tenners. I walked in to find a short selection of broken glass with weird colored foam in them. I went in a broken down room and found a spray bottled that had a "Z" sign with an X over it. I took it and sprayed the zombie and there was my sister.

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